

The legend of Spyro: Campfire stories

by spyro and cynder lover

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Summary: This is a short story of a chapter from a chapter in a new story I will call, The legend of Spyro: Love and War. For more information check my profile.

The legend of Spyro: Campfire stories

"I just had the greatest idea, since were just laying around doing nothing and we have a campfire, we could tell campfire stories," Sparks suggested, " Kind of like how we use to when we were young."

Spyro smiled at the thought of doing a campfire story and then he remembered what happens ever time they do campfire story.

"I don't think we should do campfire stories," Spyro said, "ever time we do a campfire story I all ways had to save you from a fog weed."

Cynder couldn't help but giggle a little bit. Sparks looked at Spyro and responded.

"We were kids back then. Plus, you now have awesome powers, so if a fog weed does attack then you can just kill it, simple as that."

Spyro had to agree, or else it was going to be a long night. Cynder looked up at Spyro and said, "I don't know what a campfire story is."

Sparks looked at Cynder with a confused look and asked, "how do you not know about campfire stories?"

Cynder just looked away not wanting to answer. Spyro looked at Sparks and shuck his head. Sparks didn't understand, until he remembered about Cynder's past. Spyro looked at Cynder and said, "I can tell you

how to make a campfire story, if you want me to."

Cynder looked up at Spyro and smiled, "thank you Spyro. I would be happy to know"

Spyro blushed a little and then said, "ok, first the way me and Sparks tell the stories is it has to be scary, happy, sad, or a cool story. Next you have to make me or Sparks feel like were in the story, when you tell the story make it fun. After that your good to make a random story. The story can also be true or not."

Cynder looked at Spyro and said, "I think one of you should go first, so I know what I need to do."

"Then I'm going first," Sparks said.

"This should be good," Spyro thought.

"Ok, so first there was a dragon who never knew how to fly, after that this dragon some how got more and more powerful from running around the world," Sparks said, "even thou he was really small and scrawny purple dragon, then this purple dragon named Spyro fell in love with a dragoness namedâ€¦"

"Ok, how about I tell a story," Spyro interrupted Sparks before he could finish.

Sparks looked at Spyro and saw he's face was red, because Spyro knew what sparks was about to say. Sparks Looked over at Cynder and saw she was blushing too.

"Buss kill," Sparks mumbled.

Spyro was trying to think of a good story to tell, until he had a great idea.

"Ok, I have a good one. There one was a warrior named Spyroâ€¦"

"What the heck?!" Sparks interrupted "Why does the warrior have to be named after you?"

Spyro raised a brow and responded, "because I don't think the name 'Sparks' is a very heroic name"

Cynder giggled a little bit and then looked at Spark's who had a playful face of angry.

"You know he is not wrong," Cynder said in Spyro's defense.

Spark's looked at Cynder and said, "Ok, Why don't you tell a story then"

Cynder smiled and responded, "well you guys didn't show me the greatest demonstration, but I guess I could try."

Cynder got up and walked towards sparks. Cynder smiled and started to tell the story, "Once there was a dragonfly named Spark's that should have done what he is best at doing."

Spark's didn't ketch on to Cynder's story, until she was right over him. She put her paw on Spark's tail, so he couldn't fly away.

"The dragonfly should have stuck to flying," Cynder continued with a grin.

Spyro just laid there and smiled. Cynder looked at Spark's and said, "the dragoness named Cynder wanted to kill the dragonfly," Cynder said with a smile, "If only the dragonfly had someone to save him."

Spark's looked at Spyro and yell, "that is your queue. You need to get over here and help me!"

Cynder turned her head and looked at Spyro. Cynder raised her brow and said in a sarcastic voice, "your right Sparks. What will the 'legendary purple dragon' do to stop me?"

Spyro looked at Sparks and then back at Cynder and said in a sarcastic voice, "o no, Sparks, I cant help you, Cynder is just to powerful, not even a purple dragon like me could stop her."

Cynder smiled and then looked back at Sparks and raised here other paw. Cynder was about to stab Sparks with his claw, Sparks screamed like a new born hatchling. Cynder stopped mid way. Cynder then looked over at Spyro and asked, "why didn't you try to stop me?"

Spyro smiled and replied, "because I know your not that kind of dragon anymore Cynder. And because you said it was going to be a story and you did fantastic," Spyro said with a smile.

Cynder smiled and thought for a second, "thank you for trusting me"

Cynder got her paw off of Sparks as he brushed him self off, he then looked at Spyro and said, " thanks for helping me."

Cynder looked at Sparks and said, "did you like my story?"

Sparks shuck he's head and said, "next time you make up a story, make sure Spyro is the victim, not me."

Spyro just laughed a little and said, "be careful Sparks, if I'm the victim then your defenseless against Cynder either way, so be carful what you ask for."

Cynder walked over and laid down on the grass close to Spyro. Sparks thought of a good plan to embarrass Cynder in front of Spyro, after what Cynder did, Spark's wanted revenge.

"What the matter Cynder, why don't you scoot closer to Spyro. It is cooled after all and you don't want to freeze," Sparks said with a smirk.

Sparks saw Spyro and Cynder's Cheeks were beat red. Cynder had to think of something quick.

"What do I do, what do I do?" Cynder thought, "dang it Sparks. Wait maybe this could work out for me."

Spyro also had the same thought, "What is Sparks trying to play at. What do I do now. I could ignore it, no, I don't want to be meanâ€¦"

Before Spyro could finish, Cynder scooted up against Spyro's side. Spyro's face was even more red than before. Same for Cynder. Cynder was laying on her side wall Spyro was laid down on his belly.

"Your right Sparks, it is kind of cooled," Cynder said with a slight smile

Spyro looked at Cynder and Cynder looked up at Spyro they were both blushing at how close there faces were to each other. Spyro smiled making Cynder's heart beat faster. Spyro wrapped his wing around Cynder and then they put there head next to each other. Cynder and Spyro both closed there eyes, but Cynder opened one eye and looked at Sparks. A slight smiled made its way across Cynder's face. Sparks just crossed his arms and flew over to Spyro's head. Spark's put his back on Spyro's horn and put his arms on the back of his head. Cynder opened her other eye and said in a whisper, "Thank you Spark."

Spark's had a small smile and said, "I was trying to embarrass you."

Cynder smiled and said, "thanks for trying to, because if is wasn't for you. I would probable not be here if it wasn't for you."

Sparks waited a few minutes until Spyro was asleep and said to Cynder in a whisper, "Cynder what will you do if does tell you?"

"First, it has to happy, then I can tell you. Mabey later on I can tell you more," Cynder responded

"So, what will you do until that day comes?"

Cynder smiled and answered, "Until that day comes, I will all ways be here when he needs me. I also want to see if I can get more information out of him to see how he see's me in his eyes, and if we ever find out we love each, what would we do then. There are so many question, but the good thing is we finally have all the time to ask these question."

"And when you mean we, your really taking about you give me the question and then I tell Spyro your asleep and then I ask the question."

"I guess that is true," Cynder chuckled.

"Sparks" Spyro mumbled in his sleep.

Sparks and Cynder both looked at Spyro and saw he was still asleep. They both looked at each other and shrugged and then they both looked at Spyro again.

"Sparks, were is Cynder?" Spyro mumbled

Cynder smiled and put her head against Spyro and responded.

"I'm right here Spyro, I wont leave you I promise."

"Thank you Cynder," Spyro mumbled again in his sleep
Cynder nuzzled Spyro cheek and slowly fell.

End
file.